

Remembering Ganymede: The Fall of the
Old Gods (plus Latin Translation)

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ISBN: 9781709948466

Zeus' question of Humanity to Ganymede

Learning a book of law will only teach you the nature of legality and the technical terms required to remain wholly just and upright. But immersing yourself as a citizen in need of societal change, where do you start?

Ganymede's judgement of the Old Gods

She bathes, blind in her ignorance;
a pretension to the Gothic
innately the method of definition of this age.

Her honour, the inherent good that draws its very breath,
the air being her own heir;
Persephone, my liege.

Queen of the damned and lover to her lord, Hades,
both of whom are the harbingers of life and death.
Gods one and all,
of whom dine on the freshness of spring and the coming of
winter,
beyond solely this soul of mine,
beyond the evil inherent in men
to the corruption of the good;
my love.

This untrue blasphemy holds no court with my betters,
originating from the will to learn of this
'love' once spoken as *ademanter* or *carritas*,
this *amore humanitatem*.

I am solemn in my belief,
doubting my gods and their value
in the first instant for the sake of a crusade
in which I lay imprisoned;

just as the illusion in this tributary disguised
in senile forgotten dreams of theatres ancient
now disparately defines a widespread world.

This vein, weathered by my own emotion necessitates my
judgement.

Zeus' Prosecution of the Ego of a Knight

An oral history, defined solely as just without the role of justice
or justiciability of enforceable laws lacks the gravity with which
all men, women and children seek in the form of societal
restitution. The immortality of immorality within the age and the
lack of a will to incorporate restorative justice into democratic
soul, permitted through the religious infrastructure leaves
community reliance on the self, the soul, the mind and the heart
as refinements of a conception of the multiplicity of the
legitimation of the reality here liveth.

The only problem with a community based foundation of
reliance on justice is it creates a new tier to an already pre-
burdened legislative system; a system in which too few
understand the honour placed upon the role of judge, lawyer or
police officer as custodians in a world filled with official keepers
of the role of a constitution. Constitutional right to judgement by
their peers, long held as and enshrined within constitutions new
and old, among men of all hearts and minds regardless of how
they view their pale skin, or dark minds, in death as with life.

Wisdom's speech In Defence of a Knight

The old gods have forsaken us,
they would not deign to follow the morals of the age
nor save us from our own folly as would a king
a leader of heart, soul, mind and body.

Nor would they be pleased to commune

the sight of the flight of moths dancing;
the sound of the march of an army of footsteps,
on the day of Artemis' temple burning to the ground.

On that day, when Alexander was born,
Zeus sang, crying in envy at the birth of another;
with open windows and star light composed
of the future eyes of the trojan immortalised in heaven.

His name dare ye contemplate,
the role of the soldier man of chaotic definition
of hatred of education and knowledge,
born to die and live in honour;
love through contemptible contestation
to the role of justice in dialogue.

This my neighbour devoutest striketh ground
with which her shackles ring as with the hour.
Witness, I like thee, their golden reflection of song, this chorus;
loathing the impending death of which I fear not,
alas all of my days in darkness are lost
in existential questioning even now,
lacking the virtuous honour of self complacent thought for
nought.

The hour strikes the crossroad thus, that a bell tower tolls,
catching the droplets of the tears of an angel
frenzied in thought as with realised action.

Sullied by the sound of a thunderous roar
as clouds enshroud this mountainous land,
village of a damned woman of whom I must share this
cell of my own undoing.

Regardless, sunbeam deigns to strike face
this heavenly mortal life, love of my own;
to fight through abyss to reach the cherubim heights
of an angels wing sown.

I hear their hymnal chants in this wilderness
of conglomeration,
this accursed chanting of which I am chained.

Their feet trudging through the mud
tragedy of fresh fallen snow
a 'journey towards a new frontier'.

Is it the front, of which all battlefields call?
Like sirens, awaiting their bounty
fresh meat in this dystopia;
this unnatural haven, my heaven.

Even where I had the time,
where my eyes fail me as with these pre-skeletal arms and legs.

I am more than this eye of a foreign desire,
this lust for life over blood letting
death by day or by night.

Rouse them, one and all shout,
glorifying thyself and watch as this,
thy very own pyre is sown for a funeral;
in which on this day, in this place I die.

I loved thee and thou hast forsaken me
an executioners hand awaits
as with honour misplaced.

My eye, my ear, both grow weary tiresome,
retreat!
Retreat I say,
and do not harken this fool once more, heed me not.

For on this day my curse now liveth
forever more,
as with the wish for my corpse to rise
devouring a world that consumeth

ever more in judgement as to a danger
of the association with the meaning of life herein.

Their voices grow louder as with this
celestial drum beating,
like the trickling of my heart within my chest.

Alone, I face this wilderness,
where other greater menaces would be followed
with open arms and bated, breath stripped
of the life giving essence of the air for want of more;
I grow faint.

Sickened with fear am I,
so much so that my heart beats within my mouth,
my feet scarred from walking barefoot on rock and slate,
coal and ember eternal to frost.

This heart of mine grows colder
older than the depths of the heavens themselves,
yet still and silent it awaits as with its master in this darkness,
without torch or lantern.

I have found it, this of which I had long since heard
nigh a note of little consequence
more than a glimmer of hope.

In this moment is my soul laid bare,
like a search light,
searching to the very hearts of man and child alike
dreaming of the motion towards a hollow faith
in a fate that divines me, that divines us.

For should I die this day, I will be unavenged
without the comfort of heir or suitor
in solitude with vanity who createth
this seeker of whom I am.

All this and yet still,
have I no recompense?
no salvation?

My thoughts rove from one guard,
who amid a hidden savagery
of the rising of tide and the violence of whirling eddies
in the sky as with the seas very unseen depths.

A guard who passes my locked cell in solitude,
to my final captor, the last of these chapters
within the leaves of my own life.
Day after day, have I not recounted here,
now, in this moment how I have been plagued throughout!

For these shackles, once a thought in ignorant vanity
of the basest of my own memories hidden,
now becometh the basest of my actual physical infirmities
of spirit.

Hostility faceth me in a manner
with which I am unable to remove myself from captor bright,
menacing in their own will of multitudinous participation
and mockery.

These memories, the thieves;
these lovers slain,
murdered.

Silence my thoughts good lord,
find in me a heart beating apart from these fleshy vessels,
appendages connected to the inner workings of my ailing body.

Were it not for the hemlock,
my love brings the end to this tired tirade
truth to a misery I wish I would not have known
churning to the core of my stomach.

I would have little faith ill-conceived.

Where are you my love?

She doth protest unto herself to no avail,
and yet still they march outside,
I hear them now uttering not a word.

No encouragement
or drunken folly,
in honour of a witch.

Zeus' Judgement of Humanity and the old God's

To have a basis for law, equitable and capable of enforcement, a
civil populous must know, understand and equally aid in the
Construction of the very same laws. It is all good and well to talk
of highly convoluted ideals, ideas of worth to a whole
civilisation, such as nobility in honour, valour and liberty; but
without any conception of the nature of honour between the
sexes or ages, or valour outside of theatres of war or even liberty
beyond incarceration, is there any hope?

Memoria Ganymede dolebam, et de Fall
Vetus Deorum (plus Latin)

a

Indiana Simonde

lorem, quaestionem deHumanity
Ganymedi

Doctrinalibrum legis Domini: et docebit te solum ratione
iuris et technica verba requiritur ad florentissimam
permanere, iustus et rectus. Sed te incolumi rerum
mearum opus socialis mutatio Joannes baptizans, in quo
vos satus?

Vetus est ut iudicium et causam
DeorumGanymede

illadolebam, balneis, caeci in ignorantia;
est fictio perGothorumindolesmodum definitionissaeculi.

Honoris bonum inhaerens ipsam suam animam
suam aer heres

Proserpinae, domine mi.

Regina et domino suo condemnabitur et amans est,
inferno,

et sunt quorum vita et mors praenuntiae.

Deos omnis,
quos hieme adventum veris viriditatem cenare
sinesola anima mea
praeinsita malahomines
corruptione bonos
amica mea.

Et hoc non tenet blasphemiae falsa atrium cum patienda
meliorum imperia orta ab voluntatem discere huius
'caritas'est, sicut semel *ademanthem* et carritas,
hic *amor humanitatem*.

Ego sollemni fidelium in fide:
di mihi dubitandiet valorem
in primopro instant quasi
sacra,in quo jacébat:
quod se falso sicuthoc habitu est sub tributo
'Senex dictus,obliti sunt in somnisex antiquatheatra
iamdisparate definit mundi amplam lateque manantem.

Hanc sententiam docent tempestate meo iudicio
necessitates.

lovem 'Majestas prosecution autem additur ego in eques

oralis history, defined solely ut non solum partes aequitatis
leges aut justiciability urgeri ab omnibus quibus non habet
gravitas, quaerere mulieres et filios in forma socialis
æstimatione restituet. Et immortalitatis ex fornicatione sua
in tempore et indigentiam testamentum est incorporate
reficiat justitiam in popularis anima, licet per religiosam
infrastructure foliis civitatem fides in sui ipsius, anima et
mente et animo in subtilitate intelligere multiplicatur
secundum divisionem legitimationi de re huc, vivens.

Sola forsit cum fiducia civitatis et fundamenta
secundum justitiam gignit novum est, iam pre-ordine ad
legum ratio onerati estis; de quibus etiam pauci intelligunt
ratio de honore positus in partes iudicis, advocatus vel
quod custodes illum diuina temerantem in mundo vigilum
officialis repleti janitores templi a constitutione partes.
Constitutionalis rectum iudicium parium diu et quasi in
aede constituta novos veteresque omnes homines intueri
animum pallore quantumcumque tepida caliginis mentibus
morte vitam.

Sapientia sermonismiles Pro

vetusdi dereliquit nos
digneris sequi nollent aetatem moribus
neque a rege nostrostultitia esset
duxcordis animae corporibus animisque.

Nee conloqui libeat
conspectu harum fuga chorum
sonitum gradientis exercitus itinera
dieDianae templo incensis terra.

Die Alexandro natum
cecinere lovem clamor ortus invidia proximum
fenestris apertisstella Compositum
oculisfuturae immortalitati in Troia.

Nomen dare vobis CONTUO
munusvir militaristenebrarum
disciplinae cognitionemrationeodium
natummorientes vivunt gloriam

amor, per contemptibile contestationem
et colloquium instaurandum partes aequitatis.

Haec tetigit me devoutest proximoloco
quoeius quasi carcerem et in hora tinniant.

Testor, sicut te, in carmen reflexionem aurea, includat hic
chorus:

Timeo quod inpendebat exitio aspernantis
miserandusdies tenebrarum omnes
perditiinterrogationis modo esse
sinehonore honestum putabat complacere sui frustra.

Ferit bivio horam ita quod campanile tributa
guttulis capitlacrymasangelum
acviditfuriosae esse factum.

Rugiettonitru sonitus supplicio deformata in
utnubibus obductam facem hac terra montes,
quos de villa de condemnabitur mulier participes esse
cellula mea diem.

Attamen dignatus est ab exiguo radio percutiens
faciem

caelesti mortalis huius vitae meae amoris;

Abyssus ad pugnam exherub

alaarceangelica seminatur.

: Initium sapientiae illorum cantuum hoc audiodeserto

defrustis quibusdam,

qui huius sceleris reus est mihi carmen est alligatum.

Cursu per lutum pedes

nix recens casus

a finibus novum iter.

Prima est, quod tota acies vocare?

Sicut sirenesexpectationelargitione;

inrecentia dystopia

hoc contra naturam statione mi cælum.

Ubi iam tum

mihi hisce oculi mei pre- sceleti et cruribus.

Ego magis oculum aliena cupiditas

libido hanc uitam sanguineadmittunt.

interdiu aut nocte

Intendo cuncti clamore

magnificuset vigilate hoc

ipso rogo te orta exsequias

quae hodie hic moriar.

Dilexit me et tetu reliquisti me

exspectat,in manu militiæ

utcum honore erratur.

Oculus meus aurem tuam, et deficere pigrum

recepit!

Regressus inquam,

surda aure et magis cum his Stultus, nec exaudivit me.

Nam in hac die interfectionis meæ viventis

ultra usque in sempiternum,

ut in ordine et ex voluntate mea,corpus oriri

devoratis in mundo est usque
in iudicio, ut semper magis sit periculo
consociatio cum ex significatione vitae in ea.

Voces suas crescere in maius ad hoc
tympanum stricturae caelestis:
simile est cor meum in pectore expulsi violaria fontem.

Solus solitudine ego coram
quo maiora minarum sequeretur
complexus atque offensum viderem, flatum exutus
dans essentia aeris inops vita plura
Et obsurdescent.

Cum metu et aegri erant ego sum,
et cor meum tanta beatitudine in os meum,
in petra mea pedibus nudis pedibus incedens sed et
cicatricum refertam, a rasa,
calculus et gelu, fugiebatque somnus sunt prunae quibus
est aeterna.

Haec cor meum grows frigidiores fiunt

senior quam profundis se in caelum,
sed adhuc visus procul et tacita, non est apud dominum
suum, in tenebris est,
et sine lumen lucernae.

Inveni ipse audisti quae olim
prope notam parum
LUMEN plus spei.

In hoc nunc est anima mea denudata apparuerunt
sicut lux quaerere,
ut de investigatione valde cordibus hominis puerum et idem
de motu ad cavas somnias
fides est de fide, quod fatum mihi illo de fide nobis.

Nam ut ego moriar hodie, erit in ultimum
non quod solacium cari herede vel amanti,
inutilitatem aliquando cum honestate vanitatem, creans
pro conquisitor huius quorum sum.

Et tamen haec omnia,

et nihil habet retributionem?

nulla salus?

Semitas meas de custodia

et absconderunt inter saevitiam

ortum gurgite volvis aestus violentiam

in caelo videntur nimis alta maribus.

Nam praesidio e cellula conectunt mei, qui transit per
solitudinem

usque ad extremum meum sequar, in ultimo horum
capitum

inter se in foliis vitae meae.

Dies narrabat mihi non habes

nunc adflicta quomodo nunc in!

Et haec vincula, statim cogitavi in vanitate ignarus

sensus factio tendebat, mea memorias quae tecta

fuerant decet sanctitudo in turpissimos defert ipsam
corporis mei.

infirmas spiritus

Hostilitate contra memodo

quod dolere de me possum transferre splendida

minante suo arbitrio multitudinis societas

ludicra.

Haec memorias, fures sunt,

amatoribus interfecti

necem.

Silentium meum, Domine,

cor meum in carne praeter haec angusto vasis

appendicibus invalidi corporis mei penitus coniungitur.

Absque cicutam

mea fert finem taedio vexavit

miseriarum veritatem cognoscere velim nolim

ventrem luto medullas.

Paulo vellem habere fidem illi concipiuntur.

Ubi tu es amica mea?

Protestando se nihil proficere ad agit,
et tamen adhuc foris sunt iter,
iam se sine voce audio.

Nullus ambigat
aut ebrii stultitiam
honorem patieris.

lovem 'judicii, et veteris hominisDei

adhabent ex lege est, aequum et efficaciores in rebus
egestas, civili urbs frequens est scire, intelligere, et ex
aequo Construction quater in anno eisdem ipsis de legibus.
Et maxime omnium sermonibus perplexis sed eaedem sunt
ideae pretium nisl totum quale proceres cum honore ac
virtute libertatem sine ullo honore qualis ratione sexus uel
aetatis uel licentiam uel uirtute bellica theatra foris extra
carcerem, spes est?

Notes

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